

of a tree which had the resemblance of yew, he, with the tools he had, made shift to make one, of about six feet long, and arrows of the same, which he hardens and straightens over the fire; then, having slit them at one end, about two or three inches, he slips in a bit of parchment, which served for feathers, ties the end close to keep it in, and with the ravelling of some of the sail makes a string to it.

Thus equipt for an archer, he daily practices shooting at a mark for the space of a



fortnight. Being sufficiently skilled, he goes and lies in wait for his desired game; so placed himself behind a tree, as near to the pond

pond as he could, whither the birds come in a few hours.

The fowl being pitched upon, he never stood still, but kept running, watching for a sizeable fish, fit to eat, so that he had no opportunity to have having at last spied out one, it flew itself into the pond, but raised a splash which gave him time to take it. Nevertheless he missed it, being so near but, when come to the top, he thrust through the body as it opened, and laid it flat on the other side of the pond.

He took it up, wonderfully pleased with great success the first time of his using this new-acquired art; the inexperienced of the feathers, which were the figure of a drake, every one distinct from another by a rim round the edge of a changeable colour, from red to green; the ribs of a delightful blue; the bill like burnished gold; eyes with a rim of gold round it; the feet as the bill.

Having carefully taken out the bones, spoiling, would corrupt the outside of the skin with sweet herbs, which he put that use: and having sewed up